PDETRY.

Autumn Musings.

How softly steals its footsteps on!
How softly steals its footsteps on!
How gently fades the summer's prime,
And fades her glories one by one!
The days are bright, and calm, and clear,
It seems like summer time to me;
But an! a change is round me here,
In faded flower and crimson tree. The Autumn leaves! the Autumn leaves

How gorgeous in their golden sheen! And yet it is but Death that gives Their glowing bues for simple green, Oh! spirit of the frozen North! Oh! mocker of our summer dreams! Why com'st thou thus to blight our earth And hush the music of our streams?

The Autumn winds! the Autumn winds!
Ye come once more with plaintive song;
Ye breathe a dirge to sadden'd minds,
A, softly low we creep along.
Ye're sighing for the faced bloom
Of dying summer's beauty fled,
Like mourners walling o'er, the tomb

Like mourners wailing o'er the tomb Of young and loved ones, early dead. The Autumn rain! the Autumn rain!
Its sound falls sadly on my ears,
And coursing down the window pane,
The pearly drops seem gushing tears.
Each pale sad flower hath caught a gem
Which trembles in its loving eye,
Then, fallen from its withered stem,
It lays its cheek low down to die.

And yet I love thee, Autumn time, And yet I love thee, Autumn tim;
I love the blessing thou dost bring;
Though thou hast not the merry chime
That thrills the soul in joyous spring.
Tis sweetly sad—'tis sadly sweet—
To gaze upon this solemn scene,
Nor would I, if I could, retreat
Where nought but vernal bloom is see

DEATH OF A CHILD.

BY H. W. LONGWORTH. There is no flock, however watched au I tende But one dead lamb is ther::

Paere is no fireside, howsoe'er defended, But has one vacant chair. The air is full of farewells to the dying, And mournings for the dead; The heart of Rachel for her children crying,

Let us be patient; these severe afflictions Not from the ground arise, But oftentimes celestial benedictions

Assume this dark disguise. We see but dimly through the mist and vapors, Amid these earthly damps ; What seems to us but dim funereal tapers,

May be heaven's distant lamps. There is no death. What seems so it transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life Elysian,
Whose portals we call death.

She is not dead—the child of our affection But gone into that school When she no longer needs our poor And Christ himself doth rule;

In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion By guardian angles led, Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution, She liv.s whom we call dead. Day after day, we think what she is doing,

In those bright realms of air ; Year after year her tender steps pursuing, Bahold her grown more fair.

Thus do we walk in her, and keep unbroken The bound which nature gives, Thinking that our remembrance, tho' unspoked May reach her where she lives

THE FAMILY CHRCLE.

From the Ohio Farmer Delays are Dangerous.

Sure enough! Our editor is dealing in wise saws, and old ones too .-Now it is easy to utter them, and cheap benevolence to repeat them in the ears of those whose forgetfulness of them has cost them a pretty heavy bill."

Yes, dear reader, we admit all you say on this point, and a great deal more. To be wise in common places will never make us famous. To tell our neighbors where they have 'missed it,' especially if a dim consciousness that it is even so has begun to haunt them sirea. dy, is not the most soothing kind of flat- make the matter worse. We will theretery. To humble one's self-esteem, or to fore give no more cases, the they swarm sinite it to the dust when it is already our memory by the hundred. raling, is not the highreal to popular favor. Those who have made themselves general favorites, have not found that those maxims, the utterance of our readers also. which is almost the same thing as

Let us repest then, the maxim which stands at the head of this article, 'De lays are dangerous.' Let us take a few same, 'A gentleman of our acquain tance—a right noble man too—had five agreed the work be mass of men resilts.' In the same of the work be mass of men resilts agreed the work be mass of men resilts agreed the work be mass of men resilts agreed the work be mass of men resilts and the same of the work bear of the work bear of the work bear of the work of the same of the

was very clear, and the wind was in the a score of kind hearted men, whose north. 'It won't rain' thought he, 'for fields are so poorly protected that the twenty-four hours. The hay will be a little better to-morrow. I want to fin- ple their enclosure down. A good ish this other work, too. I will let it lie.' He did so. The next morning he the wood-house, and the house burns the without denying that some indilie.' He did so. The next morning he the wood-house, and the house burns was swakened at four o'clock by a rapid down in consequence. 'Be very care viduals have talent, we think that the tional exercises are essential as conand driving shower. His hay was damaged to the amount of half its value. As
he looked with ructul visage over his
with burnt spots, and who have no zinc
man was industrious, while the other to respectability skin to a resplendent field of prostrate hay, yesterday so green and fragrant, soon to be a mass of corruption, brown and rusty. Experience tapped him on the shoulder, and whis-

among us, and that catterpillars might somewhat of its own. But most of our soon infest his apple trees. Indeed a nest in the boughs of one of his noblest trees lifted its tuft of bright web and wasted leaves, as if to enforce the kind suggestion. But our friend is a busy man. He is a great realer, dabbles a tree of the soon. You will take the soon and the soon of the great truth, that industry is talent, confined to the highest intellectual pursuits. When Girard trusted the customer without an endorser, the shewd old Frenchman was acting on this truth, deduced from his own extended from little in politics, and has been a candi-And a few days ago he was surprised, before that 'an ounce of preventative is lin, Marshall, Madison, and every other quiet way, about sister denominations, almost shocked, to see several of his better than a pound of cure.' Don't distinguished American were busy men. Under the guardianship of this shepherd, trees nearly covered with the nests of trust your boys with that span of high Industry, in short talent nine times out the church commences operations. A those loathsome pests. From every spirited colts,' said an old man to his of ten. limb and twig, stripped of their leaves in neighbor, some fifteen years his junior. consequence of his neglect, there came 'I' did so once. The team ran away, if not to his car, still to his heart, the one of the horses the best one, was killed

Solution with couling wait is weak, and it had not a setting a little out of shape in cally address the company with some garger and about the house is setting a little out of shape in cally address the county. Some call patronage, a setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the house is setting a little out of shape in call the setting had not know the condition of the little out of the house in the house is setting a little out of the house in the house is setting a little out of the house in the now, the lesson, that 'Delays are dan so.'

tion to this matter, we have said enough. too much already; more would only prosy article we are just now closing.

But there are several curious facts about these old maxims which have al- vations, sees in the distance the curling

calling a man a fool, have helped universally the result (when it is gain- tears of joy roll down his cheek-" I'm them at all in writing golden opinions ed,) of the observance of some of these of all men. Indeed we have a sort of old proverbs, the embodiments of the impression that they have steered as wide common sense of the race. It is very of them as possible. If we were talk- curious to notice how many common at approaching danger as darkness gathing with almost any one of our readers, men have taken firm hold of some of ers around its footsteps; yet as soon as we might feel strongly tempted to 'pro- these sayings, and carrying them rigidly it sees some well known object, shakes phecy smooth things, or deal only in into prectice, have gained deserved repthose 'general views of truth,' accompa-nied by occasional disclaimers of all in-of the brilliant children of genius, each tention to be personal, which have made one of whom had brains enough to supthe warp and woof, of many a clerical ply a thousand everyday men, have found that the great prizes of life eluded sings aloud with joy, while his heart is their grasp, and have lain down to die, full to breaking-" I'm ALMOST HOME!" instruction from others. Common pla-ces, older than the flood, which fly harm-their good name to the men of another instruction from others. Common platering leaving, like the greatest among them, or their good name to the men of another of hard battles, endured many trials, recess, older than the flood, which fly harm-their good name to the men of another of their heads, and hit a neighbor generation. No, it is not resplendent sisted many temptations, suffered from O'Rouk, and take good care of the other heads, and hit a neighbor generation. No, it is not resplendent many afflictions, and grieved over many children. From your affectionate husalmost the attributes of genius. But any kind that will become the open sewe have no need of all this, for the readers of the Farmer are, in general, so intelligent and prudent persons, (how could have be such also after a country that were common before Homes of School while his beaut male with the were common before Homes of School while his beaut male with the were common before Homes of School while his beaut male with the were common before Homes of School while his beaut male within his place of the second of could they be aught else after reading that were common before Homer or Sol- while his heart melts within him, and he our columns for any length of time?) omen are worth more to the mass of exclaims in triumph—"I'm almost that we may safely take their practical men, than all the genius that ever made nome!"

do,) he said nothing. But he read in her the potent and sad facts in man's life? carned. Dash inherited half a million, selle, satisfied that it is highly reputable a paper stone dead. smiling face, as clearly as pen traces it As Carlyle would say, 'Few things more but as he did not inherit the frugality to make an outward show of piety on

Shall we go on farther with our cases? I fall now and then on good ground, and We think not, for our readers are wise spring up to bear a hundred fold. Their for the delirum tremens, the effect of we say that such a religion as this Yet these proverbs are useful. They If we have failed in this, we have said great enough to bear up the burden of the and undertook to cast anchor by throw-

I'm Almost Home.

THE traveler, weary and worn, covered with dust and suffering from many pristead, and choaked with feelings almost One fact is this. Prosperity is almost too big for utterance, exclaims, while ALMOST HOME !"

The playful child, having wandered from its fond parents, trombles for fear its curling locks and clasps its glad hands, exclaiming—"I'm ALMOST HOME!" The mariner, after a long and toilsome

journey, describes in the far distance the outline coast of his native land and

The Christian after having fought ma-

has, of course, been.

Let us repeat then, the maxim which presence were a charm to attract good sense! or like thousands on every side.

Industry is Talent.

tapped him on the shoulder, and whispered with remarkable distinctness in his ear, 'Delays are dangerous.' 'I charge you twenty dollars for this piece of information.'

Another friend of ours has a fine or chard. A few months since he was told by some reader of the Ohio Farmer, that tansects are greatly on the increase among us, and that catterpillars might soon infest his apple trees. Indeed a mother is wise and good, and he loves perience of mankind. All eminent per- nounced an 'old fogy.' The sense of the date for Governor of the State where he her. But he rushes out without his sons, whether mechanics, merchants, meeting (meetings are often devoid of the resides. Among so many cares he for overcoat after all. Atwo week's illness lawyers, or statemen, were industrious, article) approves of an eloquent satirgot his friend's hint, and his own definite impresses, for the first time on his mind, from Watt and Norris down to Thurlow ist, who has a reputation for saying exintention to attend the matter at once. the old proverb heard a hundred times and William Pitt. Washington, Frank- ceedingly uncharitable things in a very And a few days ago he was surprised, before that 'an ounce of preventative is lin, Marshall, Madison, and every other

Peel's First Efforts in Oratory.

He will have hard work to retrieve his laid up all summer. 'Yes, you are an agrigence, but he will be wiser next time.

'I am afraid, my dear,' said Susan Benton to her husband, John, as she brought up a cake of butter from the brought up a cake of butter from the cellar one day. 'I am afraid our cellar drain is chooking up; the water sets barous, finding himself rising daily in wealth and consequence, does not have man agreed the colts get fright, replies the younger man, 'but the brought up a cake of butter from the cellar one day. 'I am afraid our cellar drain is chooking up; the water sets brought up a cake of butter from the cellar will be halffull on the colts get frightened, the and should come, the cellar will be halffull of worth. That would be very baid, for you know the cellar wall is weak, and the house of settling a did not cellar you know the cellar wall is weak, and the house of settling a did not contained to bright and half of the comman says: "Now Robin, make a spech."

Another man says: "Put my name to your latence in dag had once. He sake you to advertise—but age, that we may yet chronicle the disago, that we may yet may the may you p Soon after Peel was born, his father,

> which acquired it, Dash lost by the op- Sunday to shade the sombre hue of week go to the lunatic asylum, because he baleful than the blatant infidelity which mistook his house for a clipper ship, ing his man-servent out of a fifth story

hvae been the means of saving a num- working disastrously in all our social ber of lives, and, in such angelic la-bors-for the deeds are heavenly things holy affections that grow green in the performed by the daughters of sin-sev-eral of them have died-died at the post of a harvest that will be gathered for

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

Fashionable Religion.

In high aristocratic quarters, hypocrisy has its vantage ground. In the best

attack npon the strong hold of Satan.

sham, but when it carries its corrupting an dishabilite, curse and swear, speak roughly, and think coarsely, but put the same man in the case of the Angel Left.

As exchange says that a number of abandoned women in Norfolk, Va., have since the breaking out of the yellow fever in that city, been most unceasing in their attention to the sick, and have proved the most valuable nurses. They have been the means of saving a number of subsided and calculating fiend, and think coarsely, but put the same man in the fling with realities that stretch into the unknown hereafter. And it is the important of the same man in the coarsely, but put the same man in the coarsely. The coarsely but the same man in the coarsely, but the same man in the coarsely but the same man in the c

children. From your affectionate husband till death."

Juba on the top of Bunker Hill; yet these witnesses have the infernal audacity to say he stole them eggs. Why, my legacy is left a man, he regrets it is not larger. If he finds a sum of money he searches the spot for more. If he is searches the spot for more with the spot for more and the same individual of the craft, wretches. Pliny says that Nature is greatest in her smallest works, and it may be said so of the mosquitoes with great truth, for these little says that they do—nothing at times, yet everything they do—nothing at times, yet everything they do—nothing at times, yet everything if occasion requires it, we have seen one and the same individual of the craft, wretches. Pliny says that Nature is greatest in her smallest works, and it may be said so of the mosquitoes with great truth, for these little and transcendant fancy, where sangles might blush to dwell; and be of the mosquitoes with great truth, for these little wretches. Pliny says that Nature is greatest in her smallest works, and it may be said so of the mosquitoes with great truth, for these little wretches. Pliny says that Nature is greatest in her smallest works, and it may be said so of the mosquitoes with great truth, for these little wretches. Pliny says that Nature is greatest in they do—nothing at times, yet everything in occasion requires it, we have seen on they do—nothing at times, yet everything they do—nothing at times, yet everything in occasion requires it, we have a con on they do—nothing at times, yet everything they do—n common sense for granted. Their equantimental. To such an extent is most home! Art thou wearing this world as a loose garment, so that it may be wisdom for the sake of those whose early training has not been as generous, as that of the old readers of the Farmer has, of course, been.

Let us repeat then, the maxim which rying men tried to make him fall like a hickory saw log in a mill pond; but the court knows, I know, all nature knows, that a man of his gorgeous magnificence could not be guilty of stealing eggs; and even if he did steal them, they were rotten as Denmerk, and had smell enough to stock a dozen polecats, with perfumer; for a year. Gentlemen, the evidence is not worth reviewing, consecutive for a year. Gentlemen, the quently I shall close my sppeal by informing you that if you don't acquit my in forming you that if you don't acquit my client, you will, every mother's son of client, you will a son client to their interest to cultivate manners without outlives that men have found t

VARIETY.

AUTUMN.

Sweet Sabbath of the year,
While evening shades decay,
Thy parting steps methicks I hear,
Steal from the world away.

Amid thy silent flowers 'Tis sad, but sweet to dwell, Where falling leaves and drooping flowers.
Around me breathe farewell.

Along thy sunset skies Their glories melt in shade, And, like the things we fondly prize, Seem lovelier as they fade deep and crimson streak

Thy dying leaves disclose: As, on Consumption's waning cheek, 'Mid ruin, blooms the rose.

Thy scene each vision brings Of beauty in decay:
Of fair and early and faded things,
Too exquisite to stay:—

Of joys that come no more;
O' flowers whose bloom is fiel;
Of farewells wept upon the shore;
Of friends estranged or dead;

To memory's tearful eye, The vanished beauty of a dream, O'er which we gaze and sigh.

Newspaper Patrons.

This thing called patronage is a queer thing. It is very correctly remarked by some one that it is composed of as many colors as the rainbow, and is as changeable as the hues of the

One man subscribes for a paper and pays for trial of the organ is the next imperative demand, and, by the aid of the figurantes of the opera, a concert leads off the asks the price and pays for it—his is patron-

Another man says:-Put my name to your

DRESS.

We believe we speak reverently when judge of human under observes:

"It is an observation I have always made men, and 'a word to the wise is sufficient.' If we have aroused their attendance to the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the delirum tremens, the effect of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the say that such a religion as this that the dress has a moral effect upon the control of the say that such a religion as the say that such as the say that such a religion as the say that such a r those kid gloved clergy so eloquently re-buke. Fashionable life is at best a sham, but when it carries its corrupting and is position to negligence of address. He may en dishabille, curse and swear, speak roughly,

Eloquence.

victims of the plague.

A Lawyer's Appeal.

A Lawyer's Appeal.

A Lawyer's Appeal.

A Lawyer's Appeal.

May it please the court and jury—took a fancy to the Yankee girls and wrote to his wife as follows:

"Dear Norah:—These few lines are to inform you that I died yesterday, and I hope you are enjoying the same blessing. I recommend you to marry Jemmy

the burning.—Phil. Register.

A Lawyer's Appeal.

May it please the court and jury—to the face is purple and the eyes blood shot; it is not hissing through the teeth like the fizzle of a squib, nor crowching down, then bounding upward like a wild cat springing on a possum, nor ranting about from one side of the cushion of the pulpit; nor tearing off your coat-tail in the violence of your gesticulations, a la Gavazzi; it is not hissing through the teeth like the fizzle of a squib, nor crowching down, then bounding upward like a wild cat springing on a possum, nor ranting about from one side of the cushion of the pulpit; nor tearing off your coat-tail in the violence of your gesticulations, a la Gavazzi; it is not hissing through the teeth like the fizzle of a squib, nor crowching down, then bounding upward like a wild cat springing on a possum, nor ranting about from one side of the cushion of the pulpit; nor tearing off your coat-tail in the violence of your gesticulations, a la Gavazzi; it is not holding the breath until the face is purple and the eyes blood shot; it is not hissing through the teeth like the fizzle of a squib, nor crowching down, then bounding upward like a wild cat springing on a possum, nor ranting about from one side of the cushion of the pulpit; nor tearing off your coat-tail in the violence of your gesticulations, a la Gavazzi; it is not holding the breath until the face is purple and the eyes blood shot; it is not history and the eyes blood shot; it is not history and the eyes blood shot; it is not history and the eyes blood shot; it is not history and the eyes blood shot; it is not holding the breath until the face is purple and the eyes b tion, and the body weakened into helplessness; you are not eloquent in all this, unless it be for the grave, for it is suicidal.

brated Bridgewater Treatises had lived in a mosquito country, we have no doubt that he would have devoted one of his prizes to an essay on the best means of exterminating

Carlyle on Labor.

THERE is a perennial noblemes, and ever sacredness, in work. Were he ever so benighted, forgetful of his hirls calling, there is always hope in a many that actually and carnestly works; in itclness alone there is perpetual despair.

Work never so mammonish, mean, is in communication with nature; the real desire to get work done will itself lend one more and more to Truth; to nature's appointments and regulations, which are Truth.

The latest Gospel in this world is "Know thy work and do it." "Know thyself" long enough har that poor "self" of thine tormented thee; thou wilt never get to know it I believe! Think it not thy business, thus of knowing thyself: thou are an unknowable individual; know what thou canst wo.k at, and work at it like a Hercules! that will be thy better plan.

It has been written. "An endless significance lies in Work;" a man perfects himself by working. Foul Jungles are cleared away; fair seed rise insteal, and stately cities; and withal, the man himself first ceases to be jungle und foul, unwholesome desert thereby. Consider how, in the meanest sort of labor, the whole soul of a man is composed into a kind of real harmony, the instant he sats himself to work! Doubt, Desire, Sorrow, Remorse, Indignation, Despeir itself-all these, like hell-hounds, lie belerguering the soul of the poor dayworker, as of every man; but he bends himself, with free valor against his task, and all these are stilled, all these shrink murmuring far off into their caves.—
the man is now a man. The blessed

When Susan Benton reminded her husband kindly of the warning she had given him, (as even good wives sometimes)

broken shints and broken hearts. The
service begins. After a short sermion the
send that the ward due to nonesty, which of those caudalitate
this fact, that the wisdom the common
sense wisdom of all the past, avails so
himself, the latter to his parents. To
mansions in the west end to discuss epthe very life and essence of a newspaper, there
along the vaulted arch, "like grim
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the additional the value to nonesty, when of those caudalitate
the additional the section of the value to nonesty, when of the section of the value to nonesty, when of the dealows to the provide heavens,"--such is the fearful shadows that hangs over the broken slumbers of a soul in which there is no peace.

Personal Beauty.

Just about the last inheritance which a parent should wish a child-whether male or female—is personal beauty. It is about the poorest kind of capital to stand in the world with. Who ever saw a beauty worth the first red cent !-We mean what the world calls beauty, for there is a kind of beauty more than skin deep, which the world does not fully recognize. It is not of that which we speak. But the girl of whom all the fops and fools go into extacles over and about-we would as soon a child of ours should be -not quite so beautiful.

And then your handsome young men
over and about whom all the foolish school girls are in extacles, what chance Consists in feeling a truth yourself, and in making those who hear you, feel it. Oratory is not vociferation; it is not stamping a hole in the platform, nor beating all the dust out of other say who can appear to the shallow pates of the other say who can appear to the shallow pates of the other say who can appear to the shallow pates of the other say who can appear to the shallow pates of the other say who can be said to the shallow pates of the other say who can be said to the shallow pates of the other say who can be said to the shallow pates of the shallow pates of

FROM high to low, they are the same careless: well-informed, good-hearted men-knowing how to act better than

quired a deader in that article ing men to the pour bone, the tiary, and the gallows, and the popy.

rputitinto a barn. He might have escaped no smalled to restill the control of the state of the control of the state of the control of the state of t